SAWDUST

Vol. II Aug. 1942 No. 8

☆☆☆☆ Production

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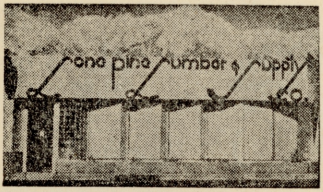


THE LUMBER YARD GANG

Rudie Henderson	Tom Henderson	Ernest Lasky
J. W. McKinney	Clark O'Connell	Chuck Herned
Ernest Hagen	Jesse Browne	John Hale
S. J. "Pop" Raper	Bob Henderson	Beulah McKee
Edward Hjeltness	Guy Martin	Bennie Archuleta

VOL. II **AUGUST 1942** **NO. 8**

The candidate from Lone Pine entered the doors of a spot in Fall River Mills just at the moment that the bar-tender was hammering the bar and laying the law down to a bleary-eyed client in a loud and bombastic manner:

"You can't have no more drinks, and when I say no more drinks, I mean no more drinks!"

We paused at the door while the bar-tender strolled over to take the orders of two men perched on stools.

"A coupla Tom Collinses," one of the duet requested.

"You goin' to drink 'em both?" questioned the bar-tender.

"Of course not. One of them is for me and the other's for him," the astonished customer stated pointing to his partner.

"He can't have no drinks in this place," declared the bar-tender in no uncertain tones.

"Why not? He's sober, ain't he?"

"Sure, he's sober," the bar-tender growled. "But he's a chizzler, and if you're buyin' him a drink he's chizzlin' on you, and he can't chizzle on nobody in my place."

Whereupon one Tom Collins was mixed and set before one-half of the duet with a splash.

To break the ice with this ball of fire, we strolled up to a solitary individual, handed him a campaign card, and requested the pleasure of buying him a morning eye-opener. The offer was declined. The bar-tender was ready to wait on us and upon hearing the refusal, asked the candidate from Lone Pine:

"Wanta know why he won't let you buy him a drink?"

"Yeah," we answered a bit meekly.

"Well, he's Scotch, and if you buy him a drink, he's afraid he'll have to buy you a drink!"

So we took the plunge, and handed this hard-boiled individual our card. He mellowed, as he inquired almost sentimentally:

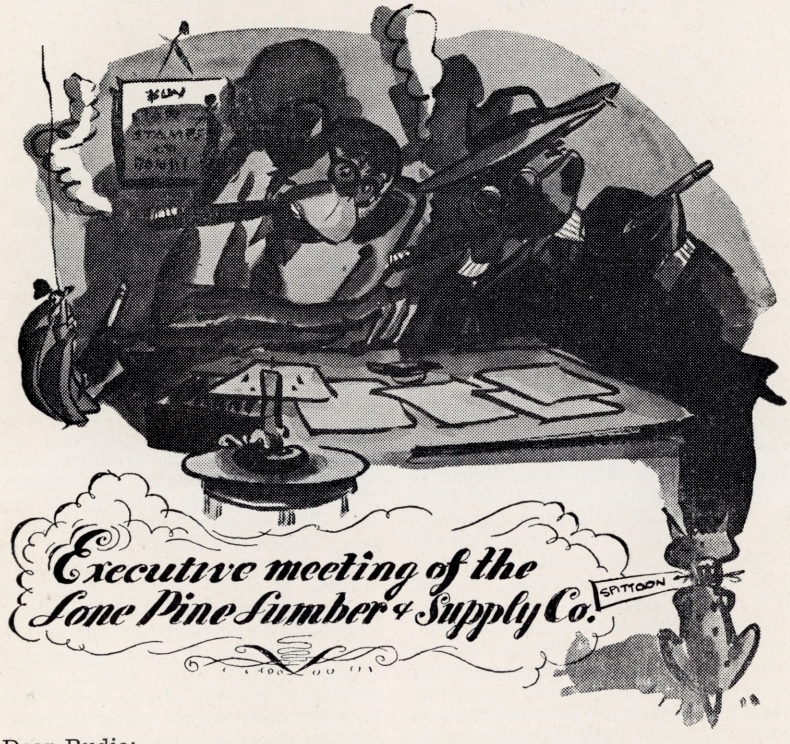
"You're the guy from Lone Pine?"

To which we nodded assent.

"Shake, son. My name's Jack Keeler. The town of Keeler was named after my old gran'dad. He had the first steamboat on Owens Lake back in the early seventies." With a touch of pride he continued, "I accompanied the first pack train to the summit of Mt. Whitney when I was twelve years old!"

Jack and Kate Keeler operate the Hotel Keeler at Fall River Mills, and take it from us he rules with an iron hand!

Burning The Blackout Candle



Dear Rudie:

Months fly by and I continue to neglect writing to you—but so that you will know I have been thinking of you I am sending a cartoon that was inspired by that clever publication of yours. I have enjoyed the contents and pictures immensely and hope you will keep me on your mailing list. Some of the material is of special interest to my friends here and helps me to emphasize what a wonderful part of the country Lone Pine is, when I am talking to them. I showed several issues of SAWDUST to an executive of one of the big advertising agencies and we cooked up the idea of making a composite of several different pictures that have appeared in various issues and presenting it to you as a representation of the editorial staff at work. Their artist, who obviously is no Lawson Wood produced the picture which will, I hope, give you a laugh.

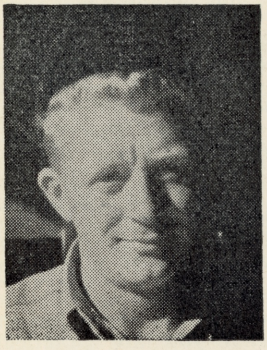
E. J. "Jerry" Wade, 120 Broadway, New York.

RETROSPECTION
Lone Pine
August — 1925

Supervisors turn thumbs down on proposed toll road into Death Valley . . . Chas. Meysan lands agency for Star, Durant and Flint automobiles . . . Joe McGregor's Overland touring car is totally destroyed by fire . . . Mr. and Mrs. Tom Chapman and sons of Keeler enjoyed a swim at Keough's . . . The sudden sending of armed men into Inyo County to protect the aqueduct, was more or less of a surprise to Owens Valley people . . . A number of government surveyors arrived this week to make a geodetic survey of Mt. Whitney . . . Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dow returned from a week's motor trip that took them through Yosemite . . . Miss Lena Sainz is playing the piano at the Town Hall in the absence of George Thompson . . . Dan Oliver, caretaker of Cottonwood Gates, has resigned and moved to Lone Pine . . . Mt. Whitney Observer editorializes, "Why all this whooping and hollering about Owens Valley desperadoes ready to make the aqueduct look like a piece of shattered glass? The class of guards that are being brought into this county to patrol the aqueduct and Haiwee reservoir as well as the intake certainly reminds one of the gangsters of other days." . . . Jack Diamond, well known mountain guide and packer, has resigned his position with Ray Spear . . . Hotel Istalia, historic old landmark of Bishop, burns to the ground . . . The Bonham Brothers, better known as Ben and Billie, are the possessors of a handsome new Dodge milk wagon . . . Father John J. Crowley of Fresno conducted mass at Santa Rosa Church in the absence of Father O'Reilley . . . Lionel Schwalback married to Genevieve Pantzer . . . Frank Sherrer, former well known Independence lawyer, was in Lone Pine recently to see some of his old friends . . . Burton Shutt, better known as "Scotty," local cowboy, departed Sunday night in a Dodge touring car for parts unknown. Shutt left bills with nine local business men . . . Lack of Main street curbs causes motorist to park on dog taking a siesta on the outer edge of the sidewalk . . . Henry Levy, old time Inyo citizen, succumbed Monday morning, of a cerebral hemorrhage . . . Rumors that Prof. Daniel McCarthy would be unable to resume his duties as principal of the Lone Pine Union High School this coming term are unfortunately without foundation . . . Honerlah & Cook complete construction of large and commodious warehouse for Logan Hardware . . . Henry Zum Benson was driving his car into Pete Aigner's garage for repairs when he struck one of the posts supporting the marquee, resulting in more repairs than was originally intended . . . Miss Wynn and Miss Dust will be two of the new teachers in the grammar school. These two names have started a wheeze about town that it looks like we're going to have plenty of wind and dust . . . Mrs. M. A. Green recently had the pleasure of taking her first automobile ride up Tuttle Canyon. This was Mrs. Green's first trip up the canyon for about 30 years . . . On a recent stay at Cottonwood, Bill Plunkett, local landscape artist, was mistaken for a clergyman. In spite of his capability of adapting himself to most any line, he feels that being a clergyman is going a trifle too far . . . If you get John Hamilton's candid opinion of "The Riders of the Purple Sage," it didn't amount to much.

Meet the Gang . . .

No. 3



Ernest Hagen

Presenting the "Minnesota Kid," whom Dame Rumor informs us as we go to press is on the verge of seeking his fortune elsewhere. In fact the lure of the gold rush to defense industries is apparently giving several of our employees itching feet. However, Ernest Hagen has always kept his well bathed, and a recent two weeks vacation back to the Gopher State apparently allayed any belief that Minnesota prairies and gals were preferable to California and Lone Pine.

New Face, Big District — —

Those reading the article relative to the Candidate from Lone Pine in TIME, had their attention attracted by a picture on the same page of Leslie Brooks wearing an evening gown with an extremely low backline just a few inches above indecency, which explains the request in the last paragraph of this letter to the editors of TIME:

July 28, 1942.

Sirs:

Rolling along the Pony Express Trail to the crest of the Sierra east of Placerville, nee Hangtown (Highest U. S. per capita consumption of whiskey, and proud of it), July 25th, a Pollock Pines voter exhibited a copy of TIME, July 27th, with "New Face, Big District."

TIME gave my age as 39. I became 39, July 25th.

How do you do it?

"New Face . . ." should perhaps have read "Startled Face . . ." If my memory serves me correctly, LIFE's John Morris crashed through the warehouse window the second Otto Hagel snapped the shutter. Is there no end to your staff photographers getting rule-of-the-unnormal pictures?

Will TIME induce Leslie Brooks with her gown, to round out the remaining 5,000 miles of my campaign with me?

To which TIME's Arthur Norwood, Jr., responded in part:

"Both your notes and your good words about TIME were very much appreciated. And I'll do my best to send Leslie Brooks' back to you."

PRE-ELECTION HIGHLIGHTS

"Vell, I doan know you, but I know odder son of a b___, so I tank I vote for you."—J.S., Weaverville, Cal.

"More power to your elbow. Yours truly is another American who has a 'belly-full' of the present Congress and particularly the present boy-wonder from the Second District."—J. D. S., Auburn, Cal.

"I read about your campaign last night in TIME and was very much enthused about your motives, and to know exactly what prompted you to run for Congress. We have no opportunity to work for you personally, and therefore would like to contribute $10.00 towards your campaign expense."—H.B.C., Portland, Ore.

"My first thought was to offer you my congratulations on getting such a fine start in your campaign and to wish you every success. Perhaps, however, it would be more fitting to reverse things a little and to congratulate the country at large on the fact that we still have loyal and capable citizens in private life who are willing to make any necessary sacrifice for the common good."—D.D.U., Los Angeles, Cal.

"Please Dear Congressman, give us back our girdles, our silk hose and, in case of a priority on cosmetics, take care of that for us too."—Business & Professional Women's Club, Brazil, Ind.

"I hope that things are progressing favorably and I am looking forward to seeing you in Washington. If I can be of further help please let me know."—M.L.L., Washington, D. C.

"We are urging our tiny children to give up their little pleasures that they may buy war stamps to help save their homeland in this frightful crisis. And Harry Englebright plucks the government's cash to send out his postage-free documents. This is an outrageous abuse of the franking privilege; for we know this grant was for the education and information and help to the public—not to keep a Congressman's office a closed corporation and personal monopoly."—H. W., Auburn, Cal.

"If good wishes count for anything, then you are practically elected already."—A. L. P., Trona, Cal.

"I note that your congressional district covers approximately one-half of the universe. Boy, to cover a distance such as this you have got to have help."—R. F., Los Angeles, Cal.

"It is men like you who are sorely needed in our lame old Congress at this time."—G. B. H., Pasadena, Cal.

"Your opponent, Harry, evidently is not proud of his present occupation, to-wit: Member of Congress, since on the sample ballot his occupation does not appear under his name."—H. F., Auburn, Cal.

"As one of your well-wishers, I sincerely hope that you are defeated in the August Primary election. For this reason: I have yet to hear of a man who was elected Congressman who was afterwards worth a damn to himself or his constituents."—(_____), Independence, Cal.

Wallpaper

Wasn't it thoughtful of the Lions Club to arrange that cloudburst the day before the Lone Pine Water Company's hearing by the Railroad Commission? . . . The young man who works and saves will some day have enough to divide with those who didn't . . . The Interstate has installed a new outdoor phone booth at the Ellis Motors corner without including a lunch counter or bed. With winter coming it isn't even large enough to contain a heater . . . The Candidate from Lone Pine had the good fortune of having all his expenses paid on a tour just short of 2,000 miles while accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dow . . . Truckee has an 87-year-old Swiss watchmaker who has been working at his trade for 69 years in California . . . R. M. Prior, Bank of America branch manager at Tulelake reminisced sentimentally of the days when he was Jack Hopkins' university room-mate . . . An example of the cause of the lumber shortage was a Red River Lumber Company executive displaying a sheaf of Government priorities that took 88% of their July production . . . Epitaph on Chinese tombstone: "Me, in person, no movie, no talkie" . . . Pleasant surprise: Meeting Louis Skinner in Bret Harte Inn at Grass Valley . . . The bitterness that prevails with some relative to the Congressional representative from this district was topped at Red Bluff with our Congressman's campaign placard on display in a business-house window with large letters above bearing two words, "German Saboteur." . . . To home town Democrats that changed their registrations by the dozens to that of Republicans, a toast of gratitude . . . The double-decked Pit River bridge is a magnificent sight with its upper deck for highway travel and lower deck for the Southern Pacific Railroad. It is the highest double-decked bridge in the world, being more than 500 feet above the Pit River . . . An expression of gratitude towards a Lone Pine resident was warmly made by Dr. Halloran of Alturas in these words: "Walter Dow has done more for the town of Alturas than any living individual" . . . Embarrassing moment was encountered at Redding in interviewing one Dr. Dozier who with great force and violence was comparing the voting record of our congressman with the excrement of the male type of bovine in the presence of a lovely teen-aged girl who had strolled in unobserved . . . The gay nineties were reflected in several cabinets of old-time shaving mugs at the old Hotel Tremont's barber shop in Red Bluff . . . Encountered in Siskiyou county a Cattlemen's Assn. letter urging support for our present Congressman because of the many favors he had accorded them . . . When are the American people to awaken to the fact that our Democracy cannot continue to exist if we persist in regarding Washington as a grab-bag and our Congressmen as lobbyists for our own selfish interests? . . . The entire staff of the Grass Valley postoffice spent two full days, according to an employee, in re-addressing postage-free letters of a "speech that was never made" . . . The postoffice at Redding returned three sacksfull of the same "speech" rather than do as Grass Valley did . . . Two grand guys who were a big help in the two largest counties of the district were Floyd Guffin of Redding and Ed Davis of Tulelake.

Behind the Bandsaw—

"Heredity," the little boy wrote, "means that if your father didn't have any children, and your grandfather didn't have any children, you won't have any children."

—SD—

Don't worry, girls, about the shortage in elastics. Men will soon be too busy holding their trousers up to notice your sagging stockings and unsightly bulges.

—SD—

She was only the Sergeant's daughter but she knew when to call a halt.

—SD—

Critic: "How in the world did you ever learn to paint such a wonderful landscape?"

Artist: "I studied abroad for two years."

Critic: "Hmm, then why isn't she in it?"

—SD—

"Poor Sarah, she landed in jail for having her dress on backwards."

"Why, they can't put her in jail for that!"

"But they did; it was her evening dress."

—SD—

Our yard wit tells us of the old maid in the hospital who would have died had the doctors put her in a ward. They figured in her weakened condition, one bed was all she could look under.

—SD—

A little fly to a big fly: "Whoops, I just passed a screen test."

—SD—

Sergeant (surveying wreck): "And who was driving this jeep?"

Rookie: "No one sir. We were all in the back seat!"

—SD—

Motorcycle Cop: "Lady, it's against the law to swim in that reservoir."

"Well, why didn't you tell me before I got undressed?"

"There's no law against that."